TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA

TURTLES®

A VISIT TO STUMP ASTEROID

RETRO READING TIME

RetroReadingTime.com

TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES®

A VISIT TO STUMP ASTEROID

Adapted by Astrid Holm
from a story by Dean Clarrain and Ryan Brown

Illustrated by S. I. Herbert

Based on the Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles characters
and comic books created by Kevin Eastman and Peter Laird

Random House New York

Copyright © 1991 Mirage Studios. CRYIN' HOUND © 1990 Ryan Brown and Stephen Murphy. CUDLEY THE COWLICK and STUMP AND SLING © 1990 Stephen Murphy and Steve Lavigne. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES® is a registered trademark of Mirage Studios USA. LEONARDO™. MICHAELANGELO™. RAPHAEL™. DONATELLO™. and all prominent characters are trademarks of Mirage Studios USA. Published in the United States by Random House, Inc., New York, and simultaneously in Canada by Random House of Canada Limited, Toronto. Library of Congress Catalog Card Number: 90-61217
ISBN: 0-679-81170-2
Manufactured in the United States of America 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3

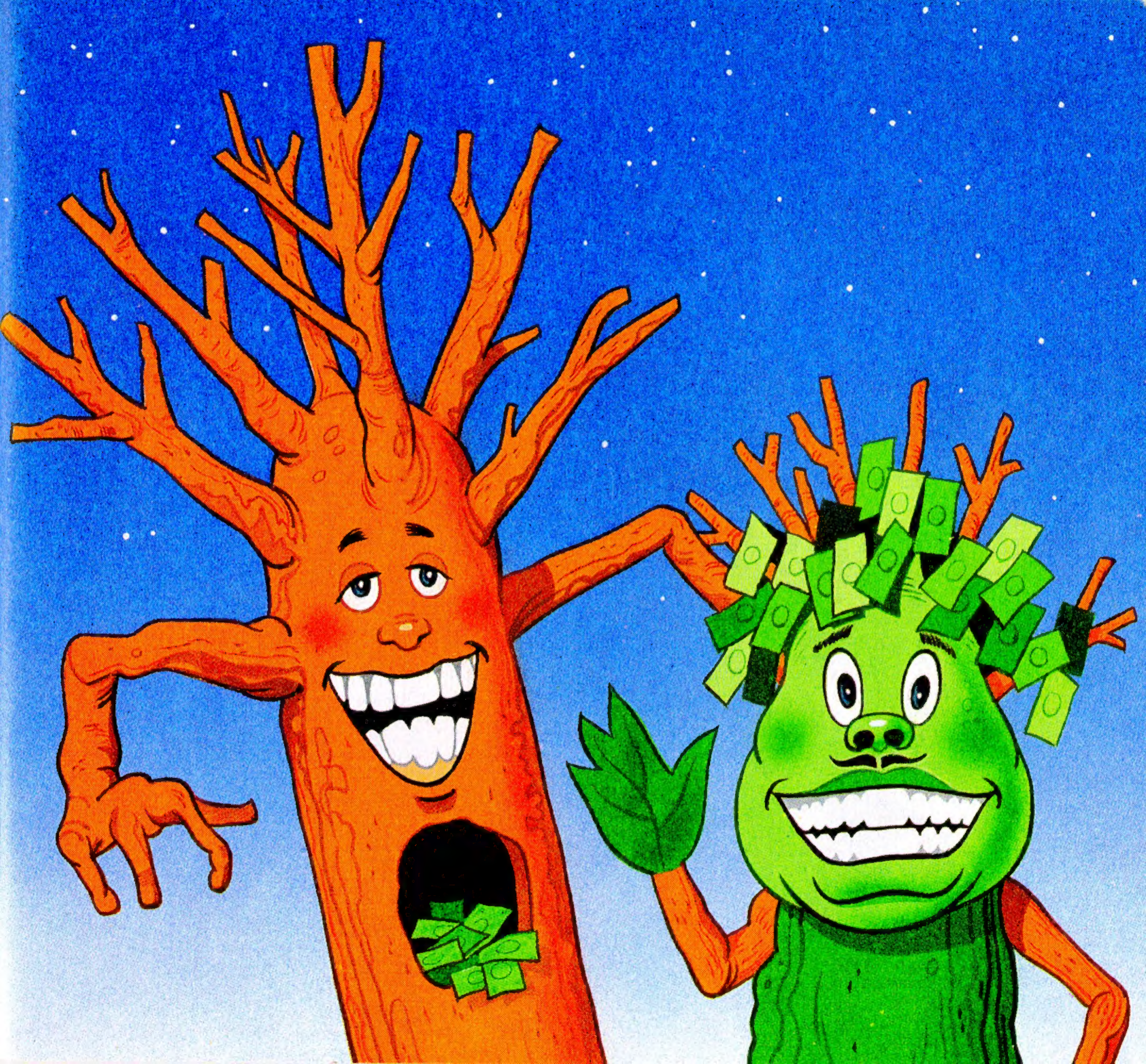
The Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles had been very busy lately. First they had to stop their longtime enemy, The Shredder, from destroying the Statue of Liberty. Then they were attacked by a new enemy—a mutated alligator named Leatherhead. Finally, a swamp sorceress had given them a scary warning about a coming fight.

Just when the turtles thought nothing more could go wrong, they were lapped up into the mouth of a giant flying cow head!

"PA-TOOEY!" After what seemed like only seconds, the cow spit out the turtles They landed with a *splat* inside a big arena

Michaelangelo shook himself off. "What on earth was that!" he asked

"Boys, you're no longer *on* earth," said a smiling tree-shaped creature "That's Cudley He's a Transdimensional Cowlick. I'm Stump, and this is my partner Sling."



Stump excitedly waved his limbs "You're on Stump Asteroid, boys," he continued "The home of Stump Arena *and* the center of intergalactic wrestling! You lucky earthlings have been chosen to represent your planet in tonight's bout."

"Is that so?" said Michaelangelo

"I don't think so, chump," said Raphael with a frown

Stump kept smiling. "In case you haven't noticed, boys, you don't have any weapons!"

L
M
R

The turtles were furious

"Don't worry, boys," said Stump "Your weapons are safe Although they might be a little slimy Right, Cudley?"

"Hic!" went the Cowlick.

"Besides, you boys are miles from home," Stump said "Only Cudley can return you to earth. Now let me introduce you to your opponent, the four-armed champ of his planet–Cryin' Houn'!"

"Whoever wins," said Stump, "will then face the winner of the bout between the current champ, Ace Duck.. "

" and Ace's challenger, the bayou-busting, ripsnorting reptile Leatherhead!"

"Leatherhead?" said the turtles in amazement. "But how did *he* get here?"

"Caught and brought here by Cudley," said Stump "OKAAY Everyone's been introduced The two matches run at the same time and begin in five earth minutes. Now boys, it's time for you to get into costume "

"Costume?" asked Michaelangelo

Surrounded by an audience of cheering aliens, the turtles waited in their corner of the first ring.

Cryin' Houn' stood in the opposite corner and pumped his muscles. He repeated over and over, "Mah name mah name ..mah name is Cryin' Houn'."

"I feel like a total geek in these duds, man," said Michaelangelo.

In the second ring, Leatherhead and Ace Duck taunted each other

A bell rang.

"Let the matches begin!" cried Stump

Leonardo gave the commands

"Don you take his right arms, Raph–go for his left.. Mike–hit him from behind "

Cryin' Houn' said, "Mah name mah name is Cryin' Houn'."

"Get him!" yelled Leonardo

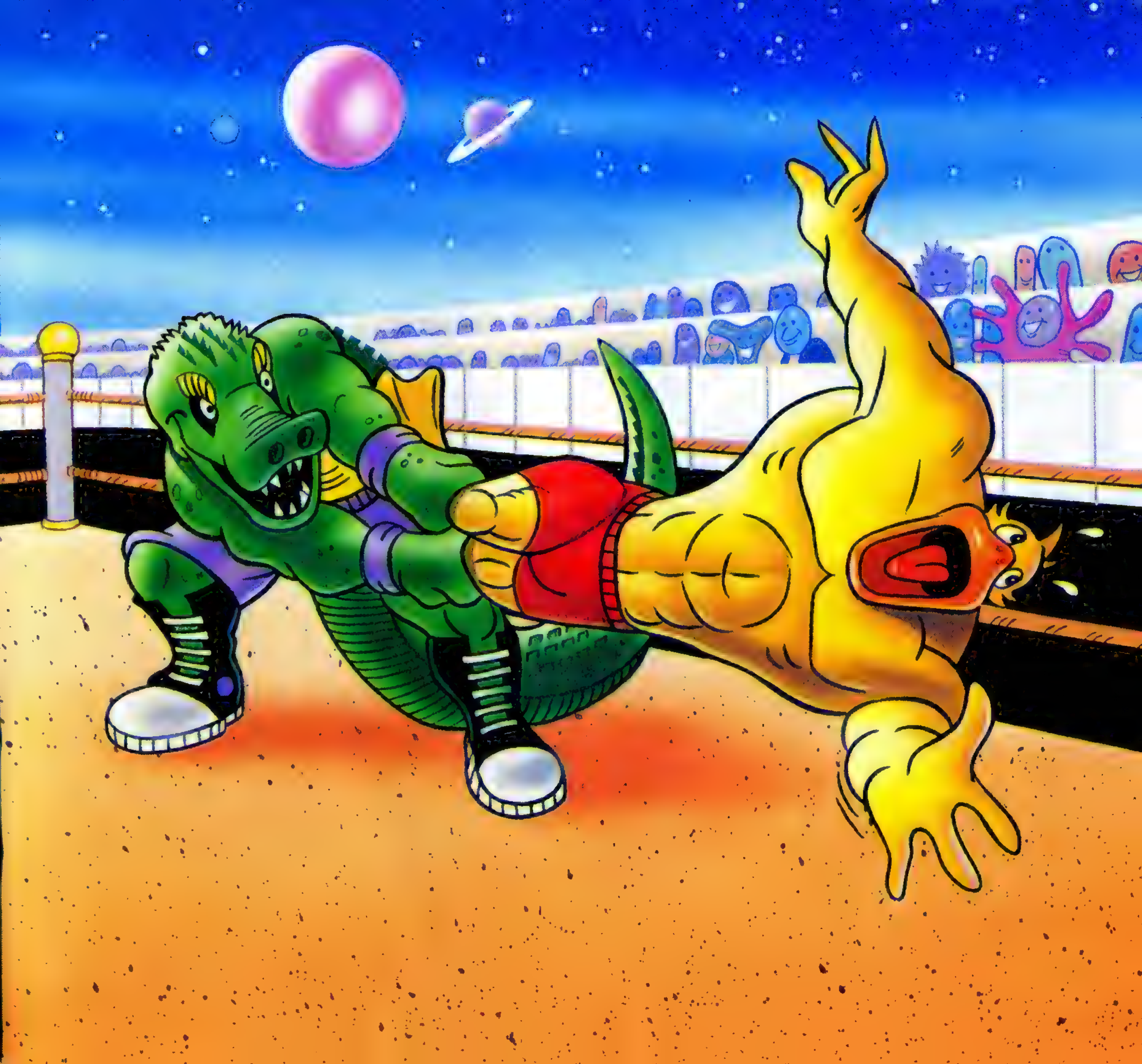
But the creature easily repelled the attack. He grabbed the turtles and spun them around with three of his four hands

In the second ring, Ace Duck refused to touch Leatherhead.

"The idea is too awful to imagine," said the duck.

"RAARRGH!" Leatherhead charged the duck's ankles. The mutant alligator swung the duck around the ring.

"Foul! Foul!" cried Ace.



Cudley hovered above the action in the arena He was beginning to look ill. His eyes took on a glassy look, and every now and then he would go "UUURRP "

Meanwhile, Michaelangelo, Donatello, and Raphael lay in a pile on the floor

"Mah name is Cryin' Houn'! Mah name is Cryin' Houn'!" said Cryin' Houn'

"Hey, sport!" said Leonardo. "Why don't you *be quiet*!" And with that, Leonardo lunged at the Houn' and sent him flying out of the ring.

At the exact same time, Leatherhead let go of Ace's ankles and sent *him* flying out of the second ring.

SMASH!

Cryin' Houn' and Ace collided in midair, knocking each other out cold.

But despite the excitement at ringside, all eyes in the arena were turned upward....

"UR UR URRR .URRP!"

Cudley spit up the turtles' weapons

"Mega!" said Raphael.

"A bit damp," said Michaelangelo as he picked up his *nunchaku* "But it will do"

The turtles surrounded Stump and Sling.

"We want to go home *now*," demanded Leonardo, waving his sword at Stump "Order your Cowlick to take us back to earth, or we'll make toothpicks out of you!"

"No problem," said Stump "Cudley, take the boys home."

The Cowlick told the turtles to relax.

"I don't think I'm going to like this!" said Raphael.

With a giant SLURP, Cudley scooped the turtles into his mouth. He whistled as he flew out of the arena and into outer space

"PA-TOOEY!"

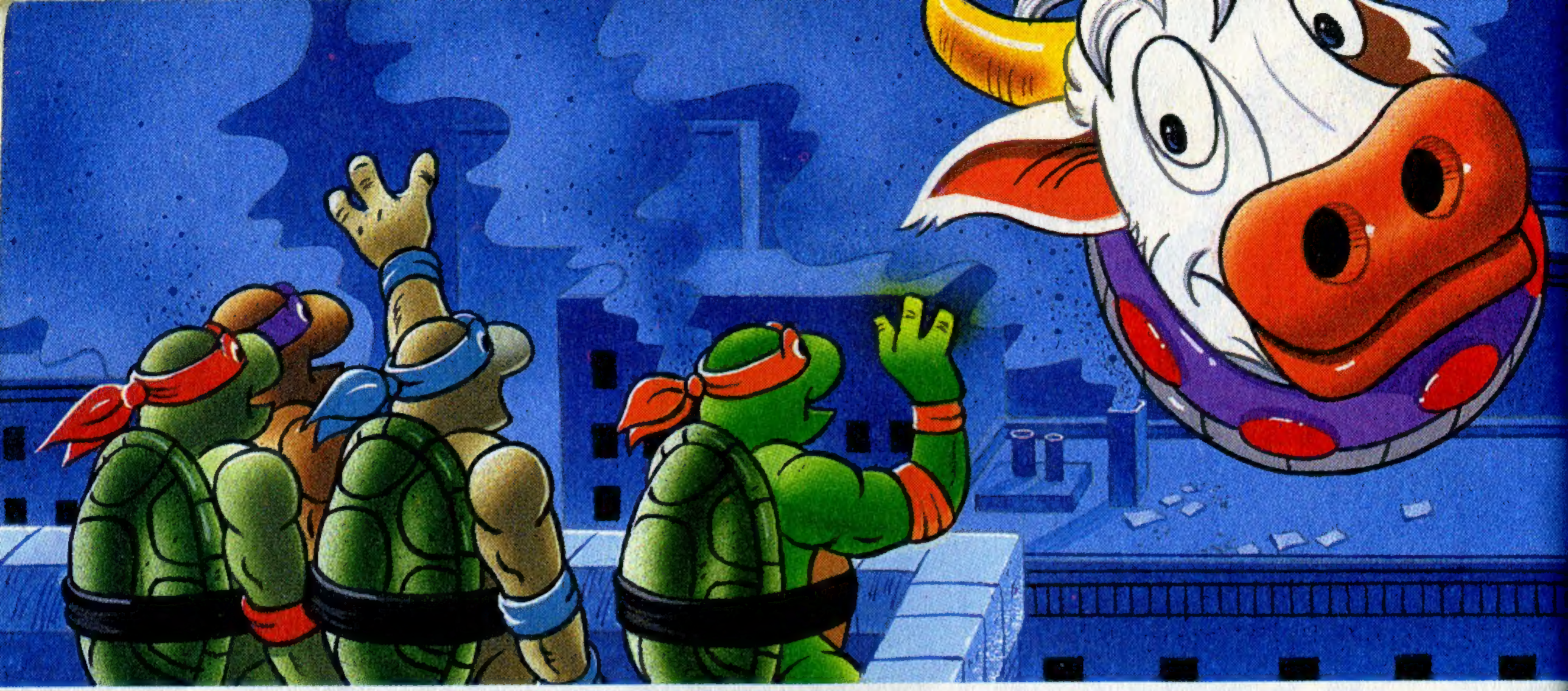
The turtles landed on a rooftop. They looked down to see flooded streets and yellow smoke filling the sky.

"Oops," said Cudley "I've taken you about one hundred years into the future."

"What's happened?" asked Donatello.

"The consequences of an out-of-control *greenhouse effect*...higher global temperatures have melted the polar icecaps and raised ocean levels. But this isn't *necessarily* your future It's one of your *possible* futures."

"Please take us home," said Michaelangelo. "This is a terrible place "



Moments later, Cudley deposited the turtles into the present time, onto the same city rooftop.

"See you later, turtles," said the Cowlick as he flew off into the night sky.

"There's no place like home," said Michaelangelo.

"And no time like the present!" said Leonardo.

Join those radical reptiles—the Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles®—in these action-packed mini-storybooks.

School Daze
A Visit to Stump Asteroid
The First Battle
The Final Lesson

679-82018-3

Random House
$1.50 U.S.

© 1991 Mirage Studios. All rights reserved.